Dear Friend — Wm. L. Garrison,

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We have no personal aquaintenc with each other, but often do I notice in public prints — Thy name denounced as an agetater, hotheadet Abolitionist, Infidel &c. both in Eastern and Western papers; and I rejoice in my heart — that Thou art found worthy to espouse the cause of truth without fear.

Certain it is: Thou hast undertaken a task — from under which many a one would shrink — and forsake the oppressed in the day of their affliction; but I hope and secritly pray to the Father of all our mercis — that He will strengthen Thy hands in this unequal conflict for right and justice.

Human right and justice has so far departed from this highly favored land — that there are not, now at this time — a nough living to burry the dead. I often go morning on my way becaus of the awful declension of truth & rightiousness — in our Land — upon which so many favours have been bestowed. — Our Vision has become dim, and is becomming more so — as prosperity augments; hence I look upon the event as a snare & and a delusion — our vision becomming dim and our hearts as hard as Adamont. I look thus on our great prosperity as a curse — because we do not rightly appreciate it.

Poor africans! are their fetters never to be broken by the

Interference of those so abandedly blessed, I fear they will not; but their
manacles will be broke they will break them themselves; they cannot
remain in bondage much longer though strong efforts are made to
rivet their fetters tighter and tighter.

There is then a nother subject in which Thy name has become very
odious to our Bible Christians, Sabath Christians and all sorts of
Christian but the true merciful and sympathising followers of the
meek and lowly Redeemer who came to loosen the bonds of the
oppressed; I mean that confused book the Bible their Bible, their
dead Savior, Thou hast raised Thy voice against it — hence
Thou art worthy to be excommunicated from all society, but
fear them not — there is now a goodly number that will and must
come out in to the field to labour in spite of their power Satan
has given them.

I am an old man, in the 70th. year of my age, have passed
through many trials and visisitudes, having espoused the cause
of mercy and good will to all — in the 21st. year of my age,
and never regretted my firm resolusie from that time
to the prent — to look within — myself for a teather in the way
I must go. — I am not deceived, for without the Bible I was
called to forsake my evel ways and the Religion I was taught
(Roman Catholic) I obeyed, and my obedeince produced
for me a teacher far superiro to the Bible's Christ within.
this is a faithful saying and true.

I repeat: I mourn over my beloved adopted country,
I long for its redemption from darkness and prejudice,
that so we may no longer mock God in the offerings
of our Sabath days sacrifices. —

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I am but a poor instrument in the great harvest field
and according to my age (nearly worn out) cannot expect to be
in me much longer; but, whilest I remain – I will try to
encourage others more faithful than my self.

Fare well – I subscribe my self Thy Friend

Wm. A. Brock.

Mansfield. O. 6th. Month 15th. 1854.

Excuse my inaccurate scribling – as the English is not my
mother language.